





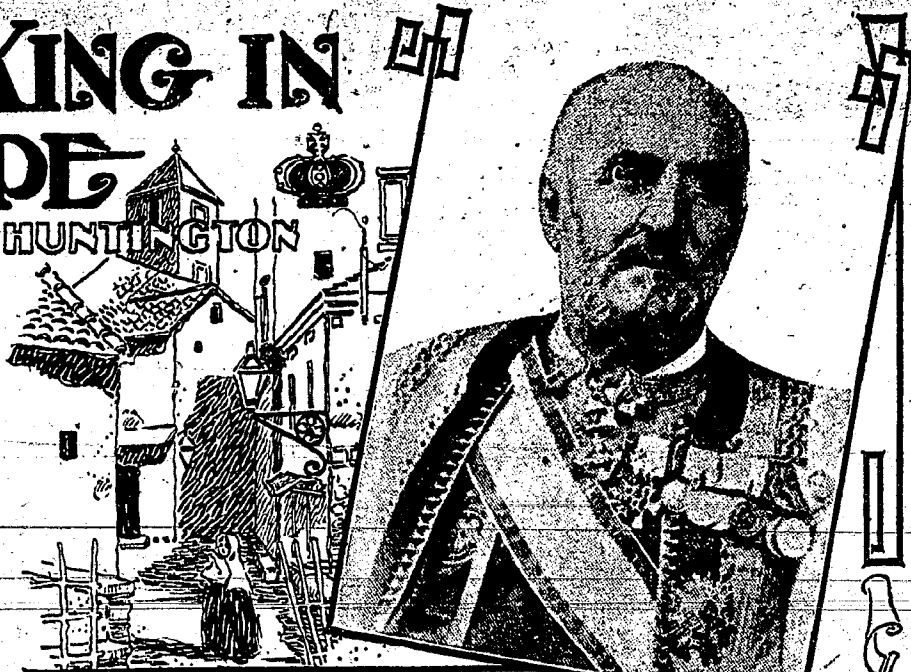
# NEW KING IN EUROPE

BY W. GODDARD HUNTINGTON

**M**ONTENEGRO — whose reigning prince, Nicholas I., by way of celebrating the jubilee of his accession has proclaimed himself king and his principality a kingdom—is one of the storm centers of the near east. Its influence on Balkan politics is not to be measured by its size, for this land of the Black Mountains, as the Venetians named it long ago, is actually the smallest monarchy in all Europe. When, a few weeks ago, Nicholas assumed the title of king, his wife became Queen Milena. Nicholas also declared that Montenegro shall be known henceforth as Zeta, that being the ancient name of the country.

The territory subject to the rule of King Nicholas is just one-fourteenth of the area of Roumania, a tenth of Bulgaria, a seventh of Greece, and a fifth of Serbia. Yet Greece has long been an independent state. Roumania a monarchy since 1881, Serbia a kingdom since 1885, while Bulgaria exchanged the rank of a sovereign principality for that of an independent kingdom only two years ago. Ever since that dramatically precipitate action on the part of Bulgaria and the assassination by Austria of the neighboring provinces of Bosnia and Herzegovina, the Montenegrin prince and people have been ambitious to assert their sovereign dignity.

And if there be any satisfaction in this elevation of their national status the Montenegrins are assuredly entitled to it as their neighbors of Serbia and Bulgaria, for Montenegro can boast a record unrivaled by any other state in the whole Balkan peninsula. Alone of all the Balkan peoples these hardy mountaineers have never known the harsh hand of a conqueror. Secure in their wild mountain fastnesses, almost impregnable in their inaccessibility, the Montenegrins have retained their national life and political independence through centuries of strife and silvonic dismemberment. Dynasties have fallen and kingdoms crumbled on either hand, but this tiny state has preserved its freedom from alien control. Even when the Turkish hordes threatened to overrun Europe and in their triumphant



NICHOLAS I. PETROVIC NIEGOS



QUEEN MILENA OF MONTENEGRO



MONTENEGRIN SOLDIERS



STREET SCENE

march swept away the medieval Serbian empire, this warlike mountain race kept its passes by ceaseless watching night and day, and submitted to Turkish authority as of a nominal nature. And when their ancient capital was threatened they abandoned it as ruthlessly as those other Slavs of the northland burned and abandoned Moscow in the face of the advancing foe, and breaking themselves again into the numerous tribes founded a new system of government within the rocky walls of Cetinje.

A wonderful people these Montenegrins, with a wonderful history. It was a Serbian empire, re-established, it ever the Balkan states be come united in a powerful confederation, that would wholly change the political complexion of the near east and its problems it will be largely due to the persistence and pluck of this little patriarchal state. To this day the men wear an edging of black in their scarlet caps, this in mourning for a lost Slav empire and with all the passion of a primitive people they hold to that national idea which would accomplish the union of all the Serb states.

Early in the sixteenth century the rule of the Montenegrins, being a prince, who much loved the current, retained executive authority to the metropolitan bishop, who henceforth bore the title of "vladika," or prince bishop. For three and a half centuries spiritual and temporal power lay in one man's hands, the vladika being a little Balkan pope. In 1696 the Petrovic Niegos family entered into possession of this princely power, and this dynasty rules in Montenegro still.

In 1851 Danilo I. renounced the title of vladika in favor of that of hospodar, at the same time severing the temporal authority from the spiritual oversight of the people. In 1858 Danilo II. ordered the enrollment in arms of all Montenegrin males capable of service. The tribal system still obtained, chieftains of clans being directly responsible to their prince. On August 13, 1860, the present ruler, arrived to power, and during the fifty years of a notable reign Prince Nicholas has done much to civilize and modernize this primitive mountain land while at the same time he has been careful to keep national traditions in all their simplicity and to foster a very nationalism of spirit and sentiment among his people.

Of all the states in Europe Montenegro is perhaps the least known to the least visited by the average traveler, man, while to the untraveled the very name is a blank. The proclamation of a new king in Europe is a reminder, however, of the value which the Montenegrins set upon their own importance, an importance which is by no means to be underestimated when Balkan questions arise to disturb the currents of high

diplomacy. Packed within an area which is at most a hundred miles long and eighty miles wide is a population of about a quarter of a million people, the sturdiest, bravest and most warlike people anywhere to be found. The Montenegrins are a fighting race, among whom personal bravery is accounted the highest virtue in man. As a national ideal the Montenegrins have a local patriotism, and those they are prone to use as small protection. They have no regard for the value of human life, and family animosities are pursued through generations after the fashion of the Christian crusades. Nicholas I. has for years steadily discouraged these blood feuds, which are a bane of Montenegrin life, but racial instincts die hard, and these men of the Black Mountains are not easily soothed into civilization's ways.

In the early years of Nicholas, when Montenegro suffered much by pestilence and famine as well as by successive conflicts with Turkey, which has ever been envious of the Montenegrin stubborn independence. In the struggles of the seventies Prince Nicholas and his people were successful to the extent of recovering valuable seaboard territory, in the possession of which the principality was placed. In the same year, the Berlin treaty, in the same agreement of the powers, the independence of Montenegro, really existent for centuries, was at last formally recognized even by Turkey. With so much conceded to their heroism and patriotism the Montenegrins were free to develop their national resources, which are wholly agricultural. Among the humbling influences essential to the progress of his people, Prince Nicholas promptly recognized the value of education, and almost before the ink was dry on treaty signatures an extensive scheme of elementary education was organized throughout the principality. There are now some 200 primary schools maintained by the state, and attendance is compulsory on all children.

Whatever Nicholas I. has done and may do, however, by way of fostering the arts of peace and of advancing the material prosperity of his people avails little when the Montenegrin enters the arena of international politics. There is no finer soldier than the hardy man of the mountains. The Montenegrin ruler knows his strength in this respect, and he has fashioned at least a fifth of the population into a well-disciplined and well-equipped little army comprising 58 battalions of infantry and 12 batteries of artillery, but no cavalry.

Of even greater account than their martial order is the intense nationalism of the Montenegrins, a sentiment which their ruler stimulates

by royal decree as well as by personal example. It is, for instance, incumbent on all to wear the national costume, prosaic European clothing is frowned upon. Picturesque as it is, the costume emphasizes the extravagant theatricality of the Montenegrin race. But if garments, such as the royal Prince Nicholas is shrewd indeed in his ordnance. Much that may seem extravagant and absurdly archaic to western ideas has a hidden purpose in the Balkans. Austrian, Russian and German policy alike has aimed at such a severance of Serb associations as shall effectually express Serb aspirations to a reunited empire.

On the other hand it has been the settled policy of Nicholas I. to keep the flame of Serb patriotism alive. Hence it is that the fervent nationalism of this Montenegrin people finds expression in the very jackets of the men and the skirts of the women, in the minuet of the single-strunged addles and the ever-present readiness for war.

Montenegro has a constitution, first granted in 1868. The skuptchina, or national assembly, is elected by universal suffrage for a term of four years. A ministry of six portfolios represents executive authority, but to all intents and purposes Nicholas I. is an absolute autocrat. The father of his people, he gives public audience to all and sundry and administers justice beneath a famous plane tree hard by the palace gates at Cetinje. Such is the patriarchal ruler of a patriarchal state who in the pursuit of a national ambition is exchanging the primitive simplicity of ancient Cernagora—as Montenegro, once was styled—for the trappings and majesty of a miniature monarchy.

**SOME QUEER ENGLISH NAMES.**  
SUSSEX can produce queer names in plenty, for example: Replenished Fryer, a damsel who dwelt at Heathfield; Mr. Stand-fast-on-high Stringer; Mr. Ales Cressel and Master Perform-the-rows Seers. The country archives also yield unusual family names, such as Pitchfork, Devil, Leper, Juglery, Beadup, Breathing, Whiskey, Wildgoose, and Hodge.

Dorset can hold her own tolerably well with villages named Ryne Intriguer and Poller-Porcorum; rivers called Wriggle river and Devil's brook; commons christened Giddy green and God's Blessing green; and heights called Hungry down, Mount Ararat, Grammars hill, and Danc-ing hill. A prospective tenant might well hesitate before signing the lease of Wooden Cabbage farm, Labor in Vain farm, Poor Lot farm and Charity bottom, even though he should hail from Kent, which owns two Starvecrow farms within a mile of each other.—London Chronicle.

been a prominent figure in municipal betterment movements and national causes for a good many years. Mrs. Aldrich has turned poet, and is to issue shortly a volume of poems called "Sonnets for Choice." There are exactly 50 of these verse forms in the promised work and their subjects range from the varying aspects of nature in this part of the world at the different seasons to sonnets addressed to such men as Shelley, Agassiz and Pasteur, while the emotions also come within their scope.

**Woman's Active Life.**  
If any one had written a seven ages ago, surely most of the things would have been played by Margaret Chandler Aldrich, who has

## FOR EARLY FALL



**W**HEN summer millinery begins to look faded and it is still too warm for heavy winter hats, one must take to "between seasons" millinery or to the styles that come under the head of "all-the-year-round" millinery. The silk covered hats that appear in September and those made of silk fancy braids offer the best choice to the purchaser for a number of seasons. First, because they are not too heavy looking for warm autumn days; then they are conservative in shape, not running to any extremes, and they are very durable and able to stand the little spells of bad weather that portend the coming winter. After serving their purpose for fall, they come in handy during the winter for stormy weather when the best hat must be saved, and they prove altogether desirable for general utility, until early spring arrives, and demands its own between seasons head wear.

These hats are manufactured ready for trimming and are excellent in shape and fit well on the head. As a rule no bandage is required with them, and they are therefore easy for the home milliner to manage. The trimmings selected must be in harmony with the shape, that is designed to withstand weather and wear. Natural or very well made wings, fancy feathers, ribbons, velvet and compact, strong-colored fall flowers

give one an ample choice—mallons, especially those that are waterproofed, are very useful and the fashion of drawing maline over the feather trimming to keep it from blowing about is sensible and pretty as well as thoroughly appreciated.

In fashioning the trimming for such a hat, folds and platings or other compact arrangements of the fabric used are altogether desirable for they are not easily disarranged. The hats of silk braid and silk hats with velvet facings are often simply trimmed with big bows made of taffeta or corded silk. A single strip of silk is split along the center, lengthwise, hemmed at the edges and stiffened by thrusting a fine wire in the hem. A single large bow and collar made of two yards of silk, which makes a strip four yards long, is all the trimming required. Its great advantage lies in the fact that it may be taken off, freshened, pressed and replaced on the hat.

There are any number of pretty and inexpensive fancy feathers to choose from and they are all made from the plumage of domestic fowls or birds that we may use with a clear conscience. Wings always make a smart trimming and the big ornaments, many of them in Persian colors, and designs, are destined to be a great help to the amateur milliner in turning out a creditable and useful hat.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

## MUNYON'S PAW-PAW LIVER PILLS

"I want any person who suffers with biliousness, constipation, indigestion, or any liver or blood ailment, to try my Paw-Paw Liver Pills. I guarantee they will purify the blood and put the liver and stomach into a healthy condition and will positively cure biliousness and constipation, or I will refund your money."—Munyon's Removable Stomach Remedy Co., 63rd and Jefferson Sts., Phila., Pa.

IN THE SAME BOAT.



Jones—After preparing a long speech for the dinner the other night, I couldn't remember a word of it.  
Jaggsby—I couldn't remember any of mine the morning after.

## FOR THE SKIN AND SCALP

Because of its delicate, emollient, sanative, antiseptic properties derived from Cuticura Ointment, united with the purest of cleansing ingredients and most refreshing of flower odors, Cuticura Soap is unrivaled for preserving, purifying and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair and hands, and, as assisted by Cuticura Ointment, for dispelling itching irritation and inflammation and preventing clogging of the pores, the cause of many disagreeable eruptions. All who delight in a clear skin, soft, white hands, a clean, wholesome scalp and lustrous, glossy hair, will find that Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment realize every expectation. Cuticura Remedies are sold throughout the world. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., sole proprietors, Boston, Mass. Send to them for the latest Cuticura Book, an authority on the best care of the skin, scalp, hair and hands. It is mailed free on request.

**She Took No Chances.**  
A happily wedded matron is the principal of an odd incident, which one of her "dear" friends relates.

"Before the matron's engagement to her present husband was announced, she met her 'dear' friend on the street. The new matron was hurrying toward one of the large jewelry stores of the city.

"John gave me an engagement ring," she explained, without a shadow of embarrassment, "and I am going down to see how much it cost. You see, I got the jeweler's name out of the box, and she hurried on."

The same friend said that another bit of information the matron got was the commercial standing of the prospective husband, which she secured by paying for a special report from a commercial agency.

**Tribute to Hold-Up Artist.**  
"The train doesn't stop at Grimson. Give us more."

"No," replied Three-Finger Sam. "I'm afraid the town doesn't get much respect from the railroad."

"Respect? Why that railroad is clean terrified. Ever since the news got around that Stage Coach Charley had settled here that train just gives one shiver and jumps out of sight."

**Could Wait.**  
"Why didn't you stay to ascertain how badly the man was injured?" demanded the judge.

"Why," explained the chauffeur, "I knew I could find out from the daily papers."

**Wood in a High Grade Violin.**  
In a high-grade violin there are 65 pieces of wood of three or more kinds.

**Let Us Cook Your Breakfast! Serve Post Toasties with cream or milk and notice the pleasure the family finds in the appetizing crispness and flavour of this delightful food.**

"The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd.  
Battle Creek, Mich.

## PLAIN AND DAINTY



This is quite a plain blouse made with pointed yoke at the back; it is suitable for making up in almost any washing blouse material. One tuck an inch wide is carried from waist to shoulder each side front, where it is joined to the yoke; there is a wide box-pleat in center under which are hooks and eyes or buttons for fastening.

The deep turn-over collar and pointed cuffs are bound with plain material. A kid belt and crepe-de-Chine tie are worn.

## FOLLOW ONE COLOR SCHEME

Advice From Writer Who Should Be an Expert on Art of Dressing Economically.

It seems strange that more women who must practice economy in dressing do not follow a distinct color scheme. I find it best to use the same color for a year, then have a change for the sake of variety. In this way all of one's necessities, correspondence and a much better effect is produced for the same expenditure of money. The "best" afternoon gown may be worn with either the summer or winter hat and yet look as if they were made for each other. Girdles, collars and parasols may always be made to do double or triple duty, and yet always be exquisite taste. This idea is not new, but it is surprising how seldom we see it carried out by the woman of moderate income; more often we hear the explanation that the blue gown was chosen because "I haven't had anything blue for an age," and it is accordingly worn with a brown coat and gloves and a black hat.—The Housekeeper.

**Neck Ruches.**  
Crocheted neck-ruches are a novel idea and very smart, and practical. If sewed to folds of lawn or linen these ruchings may be laundered without taking apart. Dainty shades of wash material to match gowns may also be used, and a chiffon fold next to the throat adds to the attractiveness of the same.

**Milady's Lockets.**  
The newest lockets are very large. They are worn on a slender gold or platinum chain. The locket itself is studded with brilliant or colored stones.

These are of course only for "dress-up" occasions. For street or day wear the jeweled locket seems out of place.

For this purpose there are many in Myer and steel which are both appropriate and chic.

With two or three imitation dark stones the effect is elegant without being overdone.

**Are Long Skirts to Come?**  
Not yet has the long skirt come to be accepted for other than dressy wear, yet the makers of fashion recommend it for more constant use, and the American women are adopting it slowly.

## GIRLS WHO TALK AND SEW

To Learn to Converse and Keep Her Fingers Busy at the Same Time Is a Graceful Art.

One of the most graceful arts that a girl can acquire is to learn to converse and keep her fingers busy at the same time. There are girls who can talk well and girls who do needlework well, but they rarely combine the two accomplishments.

One of the secrets of the art is to avoid doing in public any piece of work which requires close attention. Be clever at accomplishing a good deal by always having on hand certain kinds of work, or work at certain stages, which admits of its being done more or less automatically, and let this occupy your fingers, which will busily do a lot for you, while you make yourself agreeable conversationally to one or more companions.

Remember that courtesy requires you to give the person to whom you are talking, as who is talking to you, your best interest and attention, and that your work must be the secondary

## Value of Politeness

Representative Hay of Virginia tells a story showing that politeness always pays in the country. The hero of the tale is Ben Davis, the man who defeated President Madison for election to the Virginia House of Delegates after Madison had left the White House.

Old Davis, who seldom wore a coat, was sitting on a rail fence on one morning in Greene county one morning when a young man, dressed in

dapper fashion and evidently from the city, passed by.

"Good morning," said Davis, with the proverbial Virginia politeness. To this the stranger paid no attention. In a few minutes, however, he came to a fork in the road and wavered in doubt which way to should go. He retraced his steps to where Davis still sat on the fence, and asked him with great politeness if he

could tell him which way led to Standardsville. Davis made no reply.

"Will you please tell me," the young man repeated, "which road I take to get to Standardsville?"

"You can," said Davis stolidly, "take any d—d road you please."—Popular Magazine.



## COL. ROOSEVELT MADE MEMBER OF AK-SAR-BEN



**D**URING his recent stay of a day and night in Omaha, Col. Roosevelt was initiated into the order of Ak-Sar-Ben, an organization of Middle West "boosters." Such details as have looked out give the idea that the ceremonies were of a peculiarly lively character, and the distinguished initiate is said to have enjoyed them hugely. The character of the doings may be judged from the illustrations representing "stunts" through which the expression on his face it may be judged that the fun in no way displeased Col. Roosevelt.

Last year President Taft was initiated into the society, which is chiefly made up of business men who have banded themselves in a co-operative movement, having for its object the development of the transmissouri country.

## IN THE SCRAP HEAP

**Remnant of French Panama Canal Goes to Melting Pots.**

**Costly Machinery Brought Over by Backers of Ferdinand de Lesseps Being Sent to Furnaces to Be Made Over.**

Harrisburg, Pa.—The ghost of old Ferdinand de Lesseps, the French engineer, would stand aghast were it to visit the yards of the Harrisburg Iron and Steel company and see what is being done with the costly machinery and equipment which he shipped from France to the isthmus of Panama in the '70s, to aid in the construction of the big ditch that was to be dug solely by French labor, conducted by French skill and paid for by French cash from the strong box of the banker and the humble woolen sock of the French peasant.

As all the world knows, after de Lesseps had made such a great success in building the Suez canal, he was urged to greater efforts to build a canal across the isthmus of Panama to connect the Atlantic and Pacific oceans; and he set about the task with fer-

vor and a desire to enrich his countrymen as well as to add lustre to his own name and reputation. It was too expensive a transaction, however, and after the French government withdrew its patronage and the French people declined longer to contribute, there came scandals without number, that shocked the world, and de Lesseps withdrew to France to die of a broken heart.

In the abandonment the French company left on the ground all of its machinery, some of which had never been in use, consisting of locomotives, steel cars, huge steel scoops and dredges, valuable tools of iron and steel, bridges that had been made in France and were ready to put together, huge cranes, levers and costly casting material.

This costly outfit lay in the path of the American engineers when they came to dig the new ditch which Uncle Sam has in course of construction. Some of it was covered with mud a foot deep; some of it gathered rust and lay deep in the forests of the tropics; locomotives that cost thousands in France lay rusted and unusable in the swamp, and the monkeys swung from one bridge piece to the other as had done their ancestors.

when de Lesseps and his merry men began to dig the ditch that failed.

There was only one thing to do with this old stuff, and that was to gather it, ship it north and sell it for junk to be remelted in the Yankee smelting pot, to make useful things. Tons upon tons of it were sent to New York and sold, and among those who got a share was the Harrisburg Iron and Steel company. Thus far Harrisburg has handled 1,500 tons of this scrap. As none of it can be used for its original purpose, as fast as it is received here it is cleaned of the rust of years and the mud of Panama and sent to furnaces, for there is always a demand for it, because of its quality.

**Gator in Her's Nest.**  
New York.—A pet alligator owned by the family of Jesse Irving Taylor, 249 Broad street, Bloomfield, N. J., disappeared and had been given up as lost.

Miss Jeannette Taylor, while gathering eggs from the nests in the chicken coop was startled to see the head of the alligator sticking from under the wing of an old black hen sitting in one of the nests. The gator, Ted, was removed from his comfortable quarters and placed in an aquarium. Judging from the number of shells found, had been subsisting on fresh eggs.

## THE ONLOOKER



**Reflections**  
I'd hate to be a city park.  
For I should shrink with doubt.  
When people came to fence me in.  
For fear they'd lay me out.

I'd hate to be a house and lot—  
To grief I should be moved.  
When people came and said: "It's not  
So very well improved."

I'd hate to be a harvest field—  
Such fate would make me bawl:  
Unless my presence were concealed.  
They'd thrash me every fall.

I'd hate to be a mountain high—  
Indeed, I'd be appalled.  
If people climbed to find out why  
I was so very bald.

I'd hate to be a little brook—  
This thing is not shunned.  
For all prospectors might not look  
And then I might be dammed.

**That Man Once More.**  
The man with the iridescent whiskers  
slides into the office and immediately  
finds his way to the desk of the  
shocked bawling with the frayed cuffs  
and the unattractive bald spot.  
He says:  
"It hasn't seemed long," is the response.  
"I thought of a clever little thing  
you might work up in your own way,"  
begins the man with the iridescent  
whiskers. "These ideas come to me  
every now and then, and I believe in  
passing them along. Whenever I can  
lighten the task of a friend, I am all  
ways glad to do so."  
"Yes? You said you had an idea?"  
"Yes. It's a conundrum. You can  
fix it up to suit yourself, but the gen-  
eral style of it is like this: What is  
the difference between a man with  
pictures all over him who draws a  
large salary as a freak in a side show,  
and a huge billboard covered with  
posters about auto horns?"  
"It's pretty deep. What's the answer?"  
"One is tattooed; the other is too  
ad."

**Tempora Mutantur.**  
"John" was the name of a year, as  
the old folks say, before the  
change came. We were  
around in the old days, and we would  
look at the things and would  
talk about the things of jewelry  
would not be lost. Do you remember?

"I do," said the old folks, and the  
change came. But let us hurry on to the  
grocery store and see what is in that  
window."

**Mildred's Memory.**  
"Mildred, here is your grandpapa to  
come to visit us. Now, do you remember  
what I said about how nice you  
must be to him?"  
"O yes, mamma, dear. I remember  
that you said I must be as nice as  
I know how to him, because we have  
as much right to a part of his money  
as any of the rest of the kin when  
he dies."

**Looking Ahead.**  
"But why do you carry two of every  
kind of germ, father?" asks Ham,  
during the cruise of the ark.  
"Because," Noah explains, "after a  
while there are going to be so many  
people on the earth that unless some  
of them can find reason to be sci-  
entists there will be too much idleness."

Saying which, he makes the two  
felines move over to the other dog so  
that the first dog can sleep a little  
while.

**A Refined Torture.**  
"And do you never have any cold  
waves here?" asks the visitor of his  
saturnal majesty.  
"Not any," explains Memphis, who  
has been showing the newcomer  
about the realm, "but we have a  
weather bureau that is always pre-  
dicting one."

The first robin may arrive foolishly  
early, but it would have to wear fur  
and gum boots to get here ahead of  
the first spring bonnet.

*Michael Rabbit*

## A TIMELY WARNING.

Backache, headaches, dizzy spells  
and distressing urinary troubles warn  
you of dropsy, diabetes, and fatal  
Bright's disease. Act in time by curing  
the kidneys with  
Doan's Kidney Pills.  
They have cured  
thousands and will  
cure you.

Mrs. Frances Col-  
lins, nurse, Box 30,  
Boonville, Mo., says:  
"For 30 years I suf-  
fered from kidney  
trouble. I had back  
pains and was both-  
ered by dizziness. I  
became tired easily  
and was very nervous.  
The kidney secretions also proved an-  
noying. Doan's Kidney Pills benefited  
me promptly. They have my highest  
endorsement."

Remember the name—Doan's.  
For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a  
box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

**Beware the Dog!**  
A family moved from the city to a  
suburban locality, and were told that  
they should get a watchdog to guard  
the premises at night. So they bought  
the largest dog that was for sale in  
the kennels of a neighboring dog-fan-  
cier, who was a German. Shortly  
afterward the house was entered by  
burglars, who made a good haul, while  
the big dog slept. The man went to  
the dog fancier and told him about it.  
"Well, what you need now," said the  
dog merchant, "is a leech dog to wake  
up the big dog."—Everybody's.

**Carve the face within, not dress it  
from without.** For whoever would be  
fairer, illumination must begin in the  
soul; the face catches the glow only  
from that side.—W. G. Gannett.

**Remembering Each Other.**  
He sat on the sand at Atlantic City  
in a bathing suit. About ten feet  
away she was drawing pictures in the  
sand with a small brown forefinger.  
He noticed her complexion, her curves  
and the glint of gold in her hair. He  
wanted to speak, and sat. Finally  
he summoned courage and walked  
over to her.

"Didn't I talk with you for about  
five minutes two summers ago?" he  
asked.  
"Two years ago," she said dreamily.  
"Two years ago—let me see—did I  
wear blue silk stockings?"

**Perfectly Harmless.**  
A little girl of three years, whose  
father had bought her some firecrackers  
and sky rockets for the Fourth of  
July, wanted to know what they were  
for. On being told their purpose, she  
anxiously inquired if they would hurt  
anybody. When told they would not,  
she seemed relieved, and that night,  
when saying her prayers, she added:  
"An. God, don't let the 'frail of zem  
poppl' things when zey make a noise  
tomorrow, 'cause zey won't hurt 'oo."

**How's This?**  
We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any  
case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's  
Catarrh Cure.  
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney  
for the last 15 years, and believe perfectly hon-  
orable in all business transactions and financially  
able to carry out any obligations made by him.

W. VAUGHAN, KANSAS & MISSOURI.  
J. H. CATARRH, CURS, St. Louis, Mo.  
J. H. CATARRH, CURS, St. Louis, Mo.  
J. H. CATARRH, CURS, St. Louis, Mo.  
J. H. CATARRH, CURS, St. Louis, Mo.

**True Independence.**  
You will always find those who  
think they know what is your duty  
better than you know it. It is easy in  
the world to live after the world's  
opinion; it is easy in solitude to live  
after our own; but the great man is  
he who, in the midst of the crowd,  
keeps with perfect sweetness the in-  
dependence of solitude.—Emerson.

**When Rubbers Become Necessary**  
and you have no other means of getting  
your shoes shined, use the antiseptic  
powder for the feet. Cures tired, aching  
feet and takes the sting out of corns and  
blisters. Always use it for breaking in  
new shoes and for dancing parties. Sold  
everywhere. See Sample mailed. P. R. B.  
Address: Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

**Crust.**  
Mrs. Benham—Every time I sing to  
the baby he cries.  
Benham—He gets his ability as a  
musical critic from my side of the  
house.

**Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.**  
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces  
inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, loosens  
bowels. Always use it for breaking in  
new shoes and for dancing parties. Sold  
everywhere. See Sample mailed. P. R. B.  
Address: Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

**We are builders of our own charac-  
ters.**—J. F. W. Ware.

## Public Want Ads.

Wanted—Several nice old, gentle  
men to represent us financially. Noth-  
ing to do but utter wise remarks and  
incense dividend checks. Good wages,  
from fifty to one hundred millions a  
year.

Wanted—A financier who will guar-  
antee to keep us supplied with half  
colleges and half-libraries while we  
supply the other halves. No experi-  
ence required. Good rake-off.

Wanted—At once. A large number  
of stockholders to take charge of our  
food supply and keep us from eating  
too much. No regular hours. Palm  
Beach in winter. Adirondacks in sum-  
mer.

Wanted—A few select persons to  
represent us socially and do the  
things we haven't time for. No brains  
needed. All expenses paid. No worry.  
—Success.

The years write their records on  
men's hearts as they do on trees—  
Inner circles of growth which no eye  
can see.—Saxe Holm.

Music lends expression to that for  
which the speech has no words.—Car-  
men Sylva.

## Plump's Appetite

J. P. Morgan, Sr., was always a  
good trencherman in his youth, and  
he has as good an appetite today as  
he ever had, not only for corned beef  
and cabbage—his favorite dish—but  
for other foods. If the Morgan, who  
starved the Teutons with his mathe-  
matics when he was a German uni-  
versity post-graduate student, had ac-  
cepted the chair of mathematics of-  
fered to him by Heidelberg, instead of  
his Yankee corned beef and cabbage  
it might have been frankfurters and  
sauerkraut.—New York Press.

**Feel Headachy?**  
It probably comes from the  
bile or some sick condition of  
the stomach or bowels. No  
matter which, put yourself  
right with  
**BEECHAM'S  
PILLS**

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10c and 25c.

# Attention Sick Women

If you had positive proof that a certain remedy for  
female ills had made many remarkable cures, would you  
not feel like trying it?

If during the last thirty years we have not succeeded in  
convincing every fair-minded woman that Lydia E. Pink-  
ham's Vegetable Compound has cured thousands and thou-  
sands of women of the ills peculiar to their sex, then we  
long for an opportunity to do so by direct correspondence.  
Meanwhile read the following letters which we guarantee  
to be genuine and truthful.

**Hudson, Ohio.**—"I suffered for a long time from a weakness,  
inflammation, dreadful pains each month, and suppression. I  
had been doctoring and receiving only temporary relief, when a  
friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com-  
pound. I did so, and wrote to you for advice. I have faithfully  
followed your directions and now, after taking only five bottles  
of the Vegetable Compound, I have every reason to believe I am  
a well woman. I give you full permission to use my testimonial."  
—Mrs. Lena Carmicino, Hudson, Ohio. R. F. D. No. 7.

**St. Regis Falls, N. Y.**—"Two years ago I was  
so bad that I had to take to my bed every month,  
and it would last from two to three weeks. I  
wrote to you for advice and took Lydia E. Pink-  
ham's Vegetable Compound in dry form. I am  
happy to say that I am cured, thanks to your  
medicine and good advice. You may use my  
letter for the good of others."—Mrs. J. H.  
Breyer, St. Regis Falls, N. Y.

There is absolutely no doubt about the  
ability of this grand old remedy, made from  
the roots and herbs of our fields, to cure  
female diseases. We possess volumes of proof of this fact  
enough to convince the most skeptical.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable  
Compound has been the standard remedy for  
female ills. No sick woman does justice to  
herself who will not try this famous medicine.  
Made exclusively from roots and herbs, and  
has thousands of cures to its credit.

**Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women  
to write her for advice. She has  
guided thousands to health free of charge.  
Address Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.**

## MICA AXLE GREASE

Keeps the spindle bright and  
free from grit. Try a box.  
Sold by dealers everywhere.  
**STANDARD OIL CO.**  
(Incorporated)

**For DISTEMPER**  
Pink Eye, Epizootic  
Shipping Fever  
& Catarrhal Fever  
SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and BOSKOP, IND., U. S. A.

## CASTORIA

**For Infants & Children.**  
The Kind You Have  
Always Bought  
Bears the  
Signature  
of  
*Dr. J. C. Watson*  
In Use  
For Over  
Thirty Years  
**CASTORIA**

**900 DROPS**  
**CASTORIA**  
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT  
Vegetable Preparation for As-  
similating the Food and Regula-  
ting the Stomach and Bowels of  
INFANTS & CHILDREN  
Promotes Digestion, Cheerful-  
ness and Rest. Contains neither  
Opium, Morphine nor Mineral  
NOT NARCOTIC.  
Beware of cheap imitations.  
Painful Cuts,  
Burns, Scalds,  
Itching, etc.,  
Apply to the  
affected part.  
Castoria,  
Lancaster, Pa.

**A Perfect Remedy for Constipation,  
Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea,  
Worms, Convulsions, Feverish-  
ness and LOSS OF SLEEP.**  
Fac-Simile Signature of  
*Dr. J. C. Watson*  
THE CENTRAL COMPANY,  
NEW YORK.

**AT 6 MONTHS old  
35 DROPS 35 CENTS**  
Guaranteed under the Food  
and Drug Act.  
Exact Copy of Wrapper

## Worms

"Castoria is certainly fine. I gave a friend  
one when his doctor had treated him for  
a stomach. The next morning he passed  
four pieces of a tape worm. He then got a box  
and three days later passed a tape worm 48 in-  
ches long. It was Mr. Matt Freck, of Millersburg,  
Laurens Co., Pa. I am quite a worker for Casto-  
ria. I use them myself and find them beneficial  
for most any disease caused by impure blood."  
Chas. E. Gordon, Lewistown, Pa. (Millin Co.)

Pleasant, Palatable, Painless. Taste Good.  
Do Good. Never Sold as a Laxative. The gen-  
eral tablet stamped C. C. C. Guaranteed to  
cure of your money back.

**LIVE STOCK AND  
MISCELLANEOUS  
Electrotypes**  
—IN GREAT VARIETY  
FOR SALE AT THE  
LOWEST PRICES BY  
WESTERN NEWSPAPER UNION  
521-S31-W. Adams St., Chicago

**DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S  
ASTHMA**  
Remedy for the prompt relief of  
Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your  
druggist for it. Write for FREE SAMPLE.  
NORTHROP & LYMAN CO. LTD., BUFFALO, N. Y.

**A HOMESTEAD**  
Do you want a Land Homestead? Information  
sent free. Write to the U. S. Department of the  
Interior, Bureau of Land Management, Wash-  
ington, D. C.

**DEFIANCE STARCH** for starching  
Flour, Linen, etc.  
W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 35-140.

## HYPNOTIC AID IS REFUSED

**New York Magistrate Rejects Offer  
of Services of "Professor of  
Hypnotism."**

New York.—A simple and easy  
means of solving all marital troubles  
by hypnotism has just been refused  
consideration by Magistrate Cornell,  
presiding officer of New York's court  
of domestic relations.

A tall, dark man of impressive ap-  
pearance called upon Magistrate Cor-  
nell the other day and introduced him-  
self as a "professor of hypnotism." He  
informed the magistrate he was ready  
to place himself temporarily at the  
service of the court.

"Can be of vast assistance," he  
said. "I am needed here. Nothing  
can stand against my powers. Let a  
couple who are at war come to me. I  
look in their eyes. I stroke their  
heads. I say softly: 'Go, my children,  
and be at peace.' They walk out turtle  
doves."

Magistrate Cornell said he would  
take the name of the professor and  
send for him if he was needed, but  
that he would try to worry on unaided  
for a while.

**Finds \$50; Gets 25 Cents Reward.**  
London.—A little girl at Portmadoc,  
who picked up a silver watch and gold  
chain and a purse containing \$50, was  
rewarded with 25 cents by the owner.

## DELANO LOSES WAY IN WOODS

**President of Wabash Railroad, Daugh-  
ter and Companions Forced to  
Sleep In Open.**

Chicago.—Lost in the pine woods of  
northern Michigan and forced to sleep  
in the open, with only the towering  
pines above them, was the experience  
of Frederick A. Delano, president of  
the Wabash railroad, who was accom-  
panied by his daughter, Miss Cath-  
arine Delano, Frank H. Scott and the  
latter's daughter.

One night was spent this way, and  
late on the afternoon of the second  
day, when the little party had recon-  
ciled themselves to the situation and  
were preparing to make a more perma-  
nent camp, they were found by a  
searching party and escorted to the  
headquarters of the Huron Mountain  
Hunting and Fishing club, from which  
they had strayed.

The little party had wandered off  
into the forest, and when night began  
to fall realized that they had lost  
their way. Shouting brought no re-

## FIND YOUR NAME BY NUMBER

**Miss Zoe Boyle Explains Workings of  
Her Nomenclature System—  
Not Fortune Telling.**

New York.—What's in a name?  
Nearly everything from a sure throat  
to a steady job, in the opinion of Miss  
Zoe J. Boyle of this city, who calls  
herself "a name analyst." She main-  
tains that when one writes one's self  
"E. D. Y. T. H. E.," instead of "E. D. I. T. H. E.,"  
one actually makes one's self a wholly  
different person. For, she says, as  
"E. D. Y. T. H. E." one may be more unlucky  
than when it's spelled with an "I."

"It isn't fortune-telling," said Miss  
Boyle. "It is the working of a natural,  
ordinary law. It means a lot of accu-  
rate, careful work. Every letter of  
the child's two or three names—Chris-  
tian, middle and surname—stands for  
something. Then each letter is equiva-  
lent to a number in several mathe-  
matical tables which I use. The sim-  
plest is like this, and she showed the  
following diagram:

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
a	b	c	d	e	f	g	h	i
j	k	l	m	n	o	p	q	r
s	t	u	v	w	x	y	z	

"I add up all the numbers to which  
the respective letters of the name be-  
long. For instance, the name 'Mary'  
would be 4 plus 1, plus 9, plus 7. The  
sum of these is 21, and I consider the

vibrations of that number in two ways,  
as the compound number, 21, and as  
the sum of the two component parts,  
2 plus 1, or 3. I have many books tell-  
ing what qualities and tendencies  
every number stands for, away up into  
the hundreds.

"Using this simple table, I analyze  
each of the names borne by the person  
I am studying. I then add the sum  
of the letters of the three names to-  
gether, coupled with the mother's  
maiden name. Only with all this data  
do I attempt to make a reading."

"But people don't name themselves,"  
the reporter ventured, "and isn't it  
rather unfair that their characters and  
their luck should be determined in  
spite of themselves, at their christen-  
ing?"

"Science is seldom fair," she an-  
swered, "and people have only to  
change their names. Of course, fre-  
quently it would be rather inconve-  
nient to disturb the surname. But even  
if that is an unlucky one, the Chris-  
tian name can nearly always be  
manipulated to neutralize the bad  
qualities of the other."

"That's why some women are so  
different after they are married?" was  
suggested.  
"Yes, indeed," said Miss Boyle, "and  
you know many unhappy marriages  
are simply the result of an unlucky  
combination of names."

act of kidnapping a valuable Alderney  
cow.  
Meanwhile, spurred to action by all  
the attention showered upon  
Coddington, the village of Temple Bottom,  
near Chiswick-Morched, in Devonshire,  
took a hand in the game. Jack Ayre  
awoke his neighbors one night with  
the report that, having just traveled  
on foot over a long stretch of road  
from an adjacent village he had found  
the ground covered with thousands of  
frogs that "cried like rabbits."

It was midnight when the adventur-  
er made the discovery, and he  
expected that the frogs had been show-  
ered down from the clouds.

**\$340 For 1793 Coin.**  
New York.—Henry Chapman, a nu-  
mismatist, paid \$340 for a 1-cent piece  
at an auction the other day. The price,  
according to dealers, is the largest  
ever paid for a penny. Two hundred  
and seventy-five dollars is the biggest  
previous price which could be remem-  
bered. The coin was struck in the  
year 1793. It is of the "liberty cap"  
variety and was formerly owned by  
Peter Monger, the grocery numisma-  
tist of Cincinnati.







## Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, SEPT. 22

### Local and Neighborhood News.

#### Take Notice.

The date following your address on this paper shows to what time your subscription is paid. Our terms are \$1.50 per year in advance. If your time is up, please renew promptly. A notice following your name means we want our money.

All advertisements, communications, correspondence, etc., must reach us by Tuesday forenoon, and can not be considered later.

Next exciting thing on the docket is the election in November.

FOR SALE—About 1500 pounds of corn stalks. Inquire of F. C. Barnes.

Order your coal of Salling, Hanson Co. Prices low, and prompt delivery.

Order your coal of Salling, Hanson Co. Prices low, and prompt delivery.

Our fall opening will be Thursday, Sept. 22, 1910. Everybody cordially invited. Grayling Merc. Co.

Let me quote you a price on Royal or Asbestos Roofing, put on. F. R. Deekrow.

The Board of County canvassers were in session Wednesday to canvass the vote of the recent primary election.

Beech and Maple Block Wood for furnaces. Leave orders with SALLING, HANSON COMPANY.

Our fall opening will be Thursday, Sept. 22, 1910. Everybody cordially invited. Grayling Merc. Co.

Fine Bathroom Outfit in display window No. 400 Cedar street. F. R. Deekrow.

Michigan is now in the same category in the insurgent republican line as Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, New Hampshire and Wisconsin.

For plastering and other mason work and estimates of work in my line, call or address Wm. Fairbottom, Grayling, Mich.

J. W. Robbins, who has spent the summer at Higgins Lake, started for Florida on Wednesday, where he will spend the winter. —Roscommon News.

Our fall opening will be Thursday, Sept. 22, 1910. Everybody cordially invited. Grayling Merc. Co.

The grand jury at Chicago has returned indictments against ten members of the beef trust, charging them with conspiracy and endeavor to monopolize the trade in fresh meats.

Millinery opening September 22nd and 23rd, 1910, Thursday and Friday. Apprentice wanted.

MRS. CROWLEY.

You don't have to go to war to be patriots. Improve your locality, uphold your town, enlarge its interests, and lend a hand to progress, and you are a patriot—a lover of your country as truly as the soldier who shouldered a musket.

Our fall opening will be Thursday, Sept. 22, 1910. Everybody cordially invited. Grayling Merc. Co.

Santitas are always good. If you have not tried the Santitas Southern coffee at 25 cents a pound, you have not tested the best coffee for the price. There is done what is possible to do to save its strength and flavor and it is packed in 1 lb. tin cans. Salling Hanson Co.

If your boy or girl is not sixteen years of age and has not received an eighth grade diploma, the law requires them to be in school regularly. This law is made by the state and the local school board has no option but to enforce it.

Your complexion as well as your temper is rendered miserable by a disordered liver. By taking Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets you can improve both. Sold by all dealers.

Antrim county has an assessed valuation of \$5,400,257. During the past year it paid into the good road funds of the state \$540 and received \$5,051; Kalamazoo assessed valuation is \$3,274,178, paid into good road funds \$327, received \$7,332.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is today the best known medicine in use for the relief and cure of bowel complaints. It cures griping, diarrhoea, dysentery, and should be taken at the first unnatural looseness of the bowels. It is equally valuable for children and adults. It always cures. Sold by all Dealers.

It is announced from Lansing that the state railroad department is about to promulgate an order which will mean that no railroad shall operate more than one train at a time over a single track between two telegraph stations.

Not a minute should be lost when a child shows symptoms of croup. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy given as soon as the child becomes hoarse, or even after the croupy cough appears, will prevent the attack. Sold by all dealers.

FOR SALE—Five year old bay gelding, weight 1,250. Ten year old Hamiltonian mare, extra heavy, two seated Harrison spring wagon, one horse wagon. Inquire Roy Strobbe, Higgins Lake, or Address Roscommon, Mich.

"Can be depended upon" is an expression we all like to hear, and when it is used in connection with Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy it means that it never fails to cure diarrhea, dysentery, or bowel complaints. It is pleasant to take and equally valuable for children and adults. Sold by all dealers.

Jay Lee who has spent the summer here, playing ball, and making friends went back to Albion College. His many friends regret his going.

MARRIED—At Grayling on Sept. 17, 1910, Mr. John Perry of Grayling, to Mary Lovica Wedge, of Hardgrove, Mich. Justice Mahon tied the knot.

Millinery opening September 22nd and 23rd, 1910, Thursday and Friday. Apprentice wanted.

MRS. CROWLEY.

Mill Kraus left Monday by the M. & N. E. R. R. to Manistee from which place he will take the boat for Milwaukee and then to Eikhorn, Wis. to visit his brother, Ben and family.

An. P. Olson's is expected home today from a trip through Wisconsin, Minnesota and South Dakota, where he has been combining business with pleasure.

MARRIED—At the home of Mr. Mc Daniels, on the South Side, on the 15th inst., Leonard Blaisdell, of Michigan and Mildred Spoor of the same place. Justice Mahon performed the ceremony.

Millinery opening September 22nd and 23rd, 1910, Thursday and Friday. Apprentice wanted.

MRS. CROWLEY.

Dave Bittermeyer, Champion, Welterweight wrestler of Indiana has challenged Jess Jorgensen to wrestle here next Friday. He will accept, the winner to take on Frank Burns, champion welterweight wrestler of America.

Many of our citizens are preparing to go to the Manistee County Fair, Sept. 27, 28, 29 and 30th., at Onkama, Mich. The round trip fare from Grayling will be \$2.75 return limit being Oct. 1st. The round trip fare from Onkama to Manistee during the County Fair will be 40¢. Everybody go and have a good time.

The cement work and repairs on the Presbyterian church are practically complete, and the edifice ready for the resumption of the regular service of the society, who are to be congratulated that the work is well done, and the fears of the building being unsafe which had been expressed, are entirely removed.

About a hundred of our citizens went to Manistee Sunday, to see the ball team get scooped to the tune of 4 to 1 in favor of Manistee. There is some kicking on the decisions of the Umpire, before the 6th inning, up to which the score stood one and one. Over 500 passengers were on the train when they ran in to our western suburb and everybody had a good time.

This is a season of the year when a sentimental mother appears at the school house with her sissy boy and tells the teacher he is very high spirited, and must not be whipped, that he can be ruled by kindness and kisses. And this is the time of year when the boys in school make a note of what the mother of the sissy boy says, and resolves to thump the sissy boy as soon as they catch him on the play ground.

The primary law. It is a fine thing in principle but the conglomerate mass of sections and jumble of words which is now on the statute books of the state is certainly more worthy of preservation as a mass of ashes in a crematory urn than as a law. It is to be hoped that the coming legislature will act wisely and intelligently in this matter and bring out a more sensible proposition. —Otsego County Herald-Times.

F. H. Milks has purchased the interest of his brother in the meat market and will go at it alone. The confinement of the work was telling on Alfred's health so that they thought it better for him to take something that would keep him out "door" for a while. He has not fully decided what or where it will be. He has won the confidence of our business people and a host of friends among our young society who will regret his going, and will give him best wishes for his success.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Peterson left yesterday for Chicago, and the west. They will leave Chicago Sunday evening. Mrs. Peterson going as a delegate to the National Convention of the D. S. S. at Council Bluffs, from where she will return after their meeting. Mr. Peterson continues with the Danish Brotherhood to Fresno, Cal., and will visit the principal cities of that state, and return sometime next month via the Southern Pacific route. It will be a pleasant trip at this season.

MARRIED—Monday, Sept. 19, 1910 at the residence of the parents of the bride in this village, Miss M. Edna Wingard and Mr. Daniel J. Mosher, Rev. R. Houston of Johannesburg, officiating. The ceremony was witnessed only by the immediate families of the contracting parties, and the happy pair took the midnight train for Detroit, bearing with them the best wishes and hearty congratulations of their many friends. They will be "At Home" in their own home in this village early in October.

The prison binder plant at Jackson is turning out five tons of binder twine daily, and every pound of the twine is being sold. The plant was idle two weeks because of lack of sisal and in consequence got way behind in their orders and are unable to quite keep up on them, but expect to catch up before the end of the season. Although more twine was manufactured this year than ever before, Warden Stone says that 500,000 pounds more could have been sold if they had agreed to make it. Just what the price of the twine this year is to be has not been fixed by the board of control.

### Republican County Convention.

The Republican County Convention held at the Court House the 14th inst., was called to order by the M. Hanson, chairman of the Co. Committee, who read a copy of the call, and called G. L. Alexander to the chair. J. J. Colten was elected Secretary, and John Hanna of Beaver Creek and T. W. Hanson of Grayling appointed Tellers. O. Palmer and G. L. Alexander were elected delegates to the State Convention to be held in Detroit October 6th and the following named gentlemen were elected as the County Committee for the ensuing two years: T. W. Hanson, Grayling, Chairman; John J. Neiderer, Secretary; John Hanna, Beaver Creek; James Smith, Frederic; J. J. Colten, Grayling; Joseph Charron, Maple Forest; Ira H. Richardson, South Branch.

Every township was represented except Frederic, though none of the delegations were full.

The following Preamble and Resolution was presented and adopted without a dissenting vote:

Whereas, There seems to be a spirit of political unrest sweeping over the country fostered by an insurgent and discontented element within the Republican party, therefore be it

Resolved, That we as delegates of Republican party of Crawford County in Convention assembled, heartily endorse the administration of President Taft and the policies by him formulated and supported by the Senators from this state.

That we heartily endorse also our candidate for Congress from this District, Hon. Geo. Loud to succeed himself, having confidence in his integrity and that he will use every possible influence for the benefit of our people.

That we pledge ourselves to support the nominees who may be placed on the state ticket, and that the gentlemen who have been nominated for the several offices on our county ticket, under the Primary Law, shall so far as our influence may extend, receive the vote of every Republican at the general election in November, regardless of personal disappointments or prejudice, fully believing that only by united effort can we be entirely successful.

WANTED—A man for a few days to split mill wood for kitchen stove. Enquire here.

A large number of our citizens are attending the State Fair at Detroit this week, and all reports of the opening days are very optimistic.

Postmaster M. A. Bates attended the convention of Michigan P. M.'s, at Kalamazoo last week, and reports one of the most enjoyable and beneficial meetings ever. He was elected as one of the Michigan delegates to the National Convention, to be held at Chattanooga, October 12-16.

### GRAYLING TO MANISTEE.

The train left at 7 a. m. Sunday. The trip was enjoyed by the large number who went from here, and as the train arrived in one of Manistee's neighboring towns, we were fed with peaches without charge, by some of the fruit growers in that country.

We arrived safely in Manistee at 11:45 a. m. more hungry than we can describe, but would have been more so only for the peach eat. One of the Manistee Bands met us at the train and escorted us to the "Briny Inn" the largest hotel in that city.

After an hour or more at that place we journeyed to the electric line and caught a car to Orchard Beach to see the base ball game. Grayling started to bat first, Ballinger took the lead, getting to first base safe, and then the umpire started his dirty work, calling Grayling's safe on base men.

The game was tied in the 4th inning staying that way until the last of the 6th inning when they got one fair run. In the eighth inning Casey made a wild throw to third, base giving Manistee's pick up team a lead too big to overtake making the score 4 to 1.

Johnson pitched good ball for Grayling and would have won out only for the poor decisions in the first five innings.

Manistee got their team from Ludington and Traverse City and with a one sided umpire won the game. How does Manistee hold the Championship of Northern Michigan? Grayling was honest and took no ball players only what belonged to them.

### Presbyterian Church.

Sunday, Sept. 25, 1910.

Mid week prayer meeting Thursday 7:30 p. m. at Mrs. L. E. Baker's on Cedar street.

Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Subject—"The Divine Christ: Man's Last and Only Resort."

Sabbath School at 11:45 a. m. A. B. Failing, Supt.

Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Topic—"Man's Search after Wisdom."

All are cordially invited to attend these services.

J. HUMPHREY FLEMING, Pastor.

### Otsego County Fair.

Thursday, Sept. 22d will be Grayling Day. Let us all turn out and show the people that Grayling can turn out more bright looking men and handsome women than any town its size in Northern Michigan.



If it's a surface to be painted, enameled, stained, varnished, or finished in any way, there's an Acme Quality Kind to fit the purpose.

## Fall Painting is Like Fire Insurance

You insure your home against fire. Why not insure it against decay caused by sunshine, rain, snow and sleet? They destroy as certainly as fire, unless the surface is protected with good paint.

### ACME QUALITY HOUSE PAINT

gives the greatest durability and beauty, and best resists rain and shine.

It costs less because it takes less and lasts longer. Let us show you the latest fashionable color combinations.

## A. KRAUS.

### M. E. Church.

Sunday, Sept. 25, 1910.

The services at the M. E. church for next Sunday are as follows:

11:45 a. m. Sunday School.

6:30 p. m. Epworth League.

7:30 p. m. Thursday general prayer meeting.

The public is cordially invited to attend these services.

This is the one hundredth year of Methodism in Michigan. September 21st 1910 will convene the fifty-fifth session of the Detroit Conference in the Central M. E. Church, Detroit, Mich. The pastor and wife expects to attend on account of interior repairs to the Grayling M. E. Church.

Commencing Sept. 19, 1910 the Sunday School, Epworth League and Prayer meeting services will be held in the Epworth League rooms, in rear of the audience room. Leaders will be appointed for the Epworth League and Prayer meetings.

JAMES IVEY, Pastor.

Services in the Presbyterian Church to Be Resumed Next Sunday.

For two months the Presbyterian church in this village has been closed for repairs. During the most of that time Sunday services have been discontinued. By courtesy of the Trustees of Danabod Hall, the church and congregation for four Sabbaths worshiped in that beautiful building across the way.

The work of repairs on the church is so far nearly completed and services may be expected on next Sabbath as formerly, and hereafter regularly.

The work on the basement, under charge of Contractor Brown, has been pronounced by good judges to be excellent and when finished, will present an attractive appearance, as well as furnishing fine accommodations for use of the church and society.

The work of painting the church outside and the decoration of the floor of the auditorium, under the efficient charge of Carl Mork is being pushed to completion and will be finished before Sunday unless unforeseen circumstances prevent.

The church society is to be congratulated on the transformed appearance of their house of worship. "A thing of beauty is a joy forever."

Why should not the church be a thing of beauty? J. H. F.

### For Sale.

Worth more than asked. Forty acres of good land in Maple Forest.

A good frame house, five acres clear and seeded to clover. Enquire of or address,

ANTON JOHNSON, Frederic, Mich. sept. 1-4.

### Notice to Farmers

--- O P ---

### Crawford County.

We are again prepared to do Threshing, Clover Hauling and Hay Pressing.

We carry Clover, Hauling and Grain Threshing together, and pressing engagements must be made. We are experienced hands at this work, and you need not have to run no chances of getting your work done in first class order.

All parties wishing to have us do such work, let us hear from you at once, so as to plan our route, to save time and money. Clover Hauling will need special notice as for short crop.

Thanking you in advance.

We remain,

ED. FELDHAUSER & BROS. aug. 25-31

### "GROW OR GO"

is the motto of this store. While no mediocre thing can get near us, no good thing can get past us.

So We have put in another article of staggering value, namely, The new Ingersoll-Trenton



\$8 Men's Model 16-Size.

Let us show you

Same movement in

20 year gold-filled

case \$12.00.

C. J. Tatham Jeweler & Optometrist Grayling, Mich.

### Manistee & N. E. R. R.

#### Time Card

In effect July 23, 1910.

Read Down.	Read Up.
A. M. P. M.	P. M. P. M.
9:40 2:25 Iv Grayling ar	1:25 9:00
9:59 2:35 Iv Rosdun ar	1:45 8:45
10:38 3:12 Iv Sigma ar	12:37 8:05
11:00 3:34 Iv Bayley ar	12:15 7:38
12:15 4:12 Iv Walton ar	11:45 7:00
12:55 4:32 Iv Buckley ar	10:33 6:09
1:15 5:09 Iv Gleggery ar	10:30 5:54
2:05 6:00 Iv Kaleva ar	9:20 5:10
2:25 6:20 Iv Chief Lake ar	9:00 4:40
2:35 6:40 Iv Norwalk ar	8:40 4:15
2:45 6:40 Iv Manistee ar	8:40 4:15
P. M. P. M.	P. M. P. M.
8:00 4:25 Iv Manistee ar	12:05 6:27
8:46 5:10 Iv Kaleva ar	11:21 5:45
9:07 5:28 Iv Copemish ar	11:00 5:28
9:14 5:33 Iv Nessen Cy ar	10:49 4:56
9:37 5:52 Iv Elatte Rv ar	10:12 4:23
9:56 6:05 Iv Lake Ann ar	10:11 4:23
10:11 6:23 Iv Solon ar	9:53 4:04
10:17 6:30 Iv Fouch ar	9:47 3:56
10:30 6:45 Iv Traverse C. ar	9:35 3:40

#### CONNECTIONS:

At Walton for points north and south on G. R. & I. R. R.

At Kaleva for points on P. M. R. R.

At Manistee for Chicago and Milwaukee via boat lines.

F. A. MITCHELL, Gen. Traffic Mgr.

D. RIELY, Gen. Pass. Agt.

#### The Lash of a Fiend

would have been about as welcome to A. Cooper of Oswego, N. Y., as a merciless lung-racking cough that defied all remedies for years. "It was most troublesome at night," he writes, "nothing helped me till I used Dr. King's New Discovery which cured me completely. I never coughed at night now." Millions know its matchless merit for stubborn colds, obstinate coughs, sore lungs, lagrippe, asthma, hemorrhage, croup, whooping cough, or hawther. It relieves quickly and never fails to satisfy. A trial convinces. 50c, \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Its positively guaranteed by A. M. Lewis & Co.

## Fall Opening TO-DAY!!

### Grayling Mercantile Company.

"THE QUALITY STORE."

## FREE! FREE!! FREE!!!

### "BOYE" NEEDLE THREADER

makes sewing easy on dark days; one free with each purchase of a three ounce bottle of our very best machine oil, guaranteed not to gum. 15 cents.

## Sorenson's Furniture Store

THE LITTLE Meat Market

around the corner—the one that has the SPRINGLESS COMPUTING SCALES—the Honest Scale—and the one that gives satisfaction—buy your meats from me, and the weight is always there.

Fresh Meats of all Kinds:—Beef, Pork, Veal, Mutton, Chickens, etc.

For the cold supper or the plentiful dinner, try my Veal. Leaf the best ever. Yours for good treatment.

Phon Main 8r. The Little Meat Market

NEXT TO CASSIDY'S BAKERY. GUY W. SLADE, PROP'R.

## OLSON'S Automobile Line!

### MACHINES FOR SALE OR RENT.

Call at Central Drug Store or Auto Barn.











# Buy the New Royal Sewing Machine

Equal to any made.

For Sale and fully warranted by O. Palmer.

## Their New Chauffeur

By LAWRENCE ALFRED CLAY

"James, what's the matter with you?"

"Nothing, ma'am."

"You are driving very recklessly this morning. We are not in a hurry and don't want speed."

An auto-containing two ladies was speeding along the country highway towards Lyndhurst, where they were to take the train for the city, and the chauffeur, who had started out steadily enough, had seemed to grow suddenly reckless. The ladies were Miss Annette Chalmers and her mother, wife and daughter of a broker, who had a home in the country.

"I do believe he has been drinking," whispered the mother as, in turning out to pass a wagon, the auto was almost ditched.

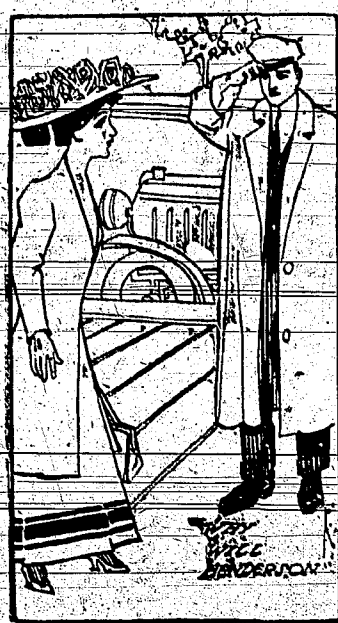
"James, I tell you to be more careful!" commanded the young woman. It was still a mile to Lyndhurst. The chauffeur grew somewhat incoherent and then put on full speed and paid no further heed to screams or commands. As the village was reached he went circling around the public square, shouting and whooping, and those who watched the machine expected to see a tragedy every moment.

Mrs. Chalmers was too terrified even to scream, and Miss Annette dared make no move for fear of bringing about the thing she dreaded. The ladies simply looked on. It was not in their power to halt the machine.

It had circled the square a dozen times in a cloud of dust of its own making when a young man who had been sitting on the veranda of the village inn with his after-breakfast cigar, performed a feat that will be long remembered by the chaps who sit around with their hands in pockets.

He threw away his cigar, rushed down the steps, and poised himself for a spring when the auto should reach him in making its circuit. Men yelled at him, but he gave them no heed. At just the right moment he made a spring for the passing car, and those who looked to find him being rolled under the wheels saw him in the seat beside the chauffeur.

It took him a few seconds to straighten up, and then things happened. A blow from an iron fist settled the



chauffeur, and ten seconds later the machine was at rest. As it came to a stop the fellow was hauled from his seat and slammed on the ground three or four times and then thrown aside.

"Thank you, sir—thank you!" called Miss Annette to the stranger as he turned to face her and lifted his hat. "Don't mention it. Your mother and

pears to be badly shaken. Wouldn't it be well for you to go into the town for a few minutes while I look the machine over and see if anything is out of repair?"

For fifteen minutes, while the stranger examined and investigated in a manner to show that he was thoroughly familiar with the machine, the ladies asked each other who he was without becoming any wiser. He was congratulated on his luck and luck, but he merely smiled in reply. In the inn, while the mother was getting her nerve back, Miss Annette was asking the landlord numerous questions, and he was replying:

"He arrived yesterday and gave the name of Morrison. He's not much baggage, and I can't exactly make him out. Isn't a tramp and I don't think he's rich. He's a stranger and thinks a good deal. Wrote three letters yesterday afternoon, but tore them up before they were finished."

"James shall never drive the auto again!"

"I guess he's taken a ship."

"Mother is too nervous to take the train, and we'll go back home. We'll have to get a carriage."

"Why not let Morrison take you back in the auto? He surely knows how to run one. Say, wasn't that a great performance of his? Just one chance in a hundred that he'd make good. I'll ask him if he'll drive you out."

Mr. Morrison was brought into the parlor and he said he'd be only too happy. When the ladies were seated he took his place and all went well. There was considerable whispering behind his back on route, and what it was all about he learned when the

auto came to a halt at the door of the manor house.

"Of course," Miss Annette said, "James can't come back. Father will get a new chauffeur in town, but it may be a couple of weeks first, as he is away on a yachting trip. Meanwhile—"

"You have no one to drive?"

"That's it. Mother is not very well, and the doctor says she must be out in the air a good deal. If you are a chauffeur, out of a place—"

"I could come, but I have no recommendations. I did not ask for one when I left my last place."

"I see," mused the girl. "You should have a letter, but as mother thinks you are a safe driver you might take the place until father comes. The gardener has a cottage, and you can board and lodge with him. As to the salary, you can settle that with father. He will be liberal with you. By what name shall I call you?"

"Charles, if you please."

"Well, Charles, you can put the machine away. You will be notified when wanted."

There was a 20-mile trip through the country next day, and the ladies were delighted with Charles' driving. He was deferential and modest and won praise all around. Day followed day, and trip followed trip, and at the end of ten days Miss Annette asked of the gardener:

"Well, Thomas, how do you like the new chauffeur?"

"Fine young man, Miss—very fine, but the wife can't exactly make him out."

"How do you mean?"

"Why, he reads poetry a great deal when he is by himself, and sometimes we can't exactly make out his big words. He can't be a duke in disguise, can he?"

Miss Annette had noticed a few strange things herself, and she would have given more heed to the gardener's words had she not that morning received a letter from her girl friend, Miss Tempest, one paragraph of which read:

"Will and I were foolish enough to quarrel, and it's all over between us. I am coming to see you to get sympathy. I won't admit to anyone but you that I love him and am heart-broken. I shall look for you to meet me at the ten o'clock train—Wednesday forenoon. For mercy's sake, be prepared to call me a foolish girl, and then cheer me up."

Charles was notified that his services would be required at a certain hour, and he was on hand with the auto. Ten minutes before train time Miss Annette was at the depot, prepared to take her friend in her arms and pat her cheek and call her a little goose. As for Charles, he was left in ignorance of who was expected. As he waited with the auto he gave it a quick inspection, and had just finished when two young ladies approached him. One of them handed him a traveling bag and a trunk check and said:

"As soon as you can bring out the trunk will be very grateful."

The other took one look at the chauffeur, started back and then exclaimed:

"Why, Will Henderson!"

"Miss Tempest," was the reply as he raised his cap.

"Oh, Will, I'm sorry that I got angry. I wanted to write to you, but they said you had disappeared. Now—now that I've found you—"

"Here, what's all this about?" demanded Miss Annette as she came forward. "Grace, is it possible that you know Charles?"

"Charles? Why, it's Will! I wrote you that we had quarreled. It's Will, and what is he doing here?"

The auto proceeded to the manor house at a fast clip. It had to. The girls were just dying to get some where where explanations could be made and the chauffeur was anxious to pack up his belongings and be off. Three or four times during the rapid trip the visitor reiterated that she was sorry, but a chauffeur driving at 40 miles an hour must keep his eyes on the road ahead and maintain an unyielding attitude.

It was after the girls had talked and talked for an hour that Charles was sent for. He found Miss Tempest to receive him and give him orders. He looked for a little time and then drove to a little later on, Miss Annette remarked to her friend:

"I think you are the meanest girl I know of."

"But why?"

"Why, if you hadn't come poking around, I'd have fallen in love with him myself."

Now the Divorce Ring.

The latest jewelry novelty in Germany is a special type of ring for divorced and widowed persons. The claim set forth for these curious innovations in rings is that they save the wearers, especially the feminine sex, from embarrassing or painful explanations, and delicately inform other interested persons of their circumstances.

The designs are but slightly different from the ordinary ring, and the difference is not so marked but that they can be displayed or concealed at will. The divorcee's ring is of gold with a broad strip of platinum or silver set in, so that the ring shows a white stripe, indicating that the marriage has been annulled and the ring stricken. Still another ring for the divorcee has two opposing half moons, and looks very much like an ordinary signet ring. The ring for widows has a half covered full moon.

Warning.

Stella—Did your father pay your bills?

Bella—Yes, merely said he would veto them next time.—New York Sun

## REFORMING A MAN

One of the Enterprises Devised to Make Country Life More Attractive.

Any papers or messages you'd like to have taken to the office before you come down, Mr. Meadowcroft," asked a pleasant voice through the telephone. Meadowcroft hesitated. The voice belonged to his stenographer, who lived with her mother in a little flat a block from his home. She was a fine girl—came from the town where he had grown up. The relations between their two households were scarcely the usual ones of employer and employee. Perhaps it was on this account that he hesitated.

"Well, Miss Nellner," he said, "you know I have to go away out to the hospital this morning, and I'm on the committee to meet those senators at the eleven o'clock train, and I don't know how I'm going to get my silk hat ironed before that."

"Oh!" the voice was tentative, now. Miss Nellner was wondering if he thought she could iron silk hats.

"I hate to ask you," he went on, "but do you suppose you could leave it at Dr. Jones' tailor's for me? He'll fix it up, and I could stop for it when I came down."

"Certainly!" said Miss Nellner. Twenty minutes later Miss Nellner received the hat from the hands of her employer at the entrance of her own flat. Smilingly she closed the door behind him. Then she called, "Mother! Mother!"

A sympathetic face appeared in the doorway. "He's brought it in this big leather hatbox! And you ought to have seen his face! His expression said, 'There! Any woman would be proud to carry a \$12 hatbox like that! What shall I do?'"

"Take the hat out and make a parcel of it!"

"But it might get rumpled. Besides, he thinks he's brought me the grandest thing in the world to carry it in, and he's so kind, I'd hate to have him know how I feel about it."

The end of it was that Miss Nellner boarded the car for downtown with a huge, misspelled shirt strap hanging from her neatly gloved hand. Her own steamer rug folded round the hatbox had solved the problem. It was bulky, but it had a feminine appearance at least.

"Hello! Where's the shirt strap going with you, Miss Nellner?" thought your vacation was done. The voice had never been anywhere else that minute. Howard Thomas set into a seat beside her, possessing himself of her luggage as a matter of course.

"I'm not going anywhere," she said. "But she saw no reason for explaining that her employer's hatbox was concealed inside that rug, so she changed the subject and chattered all the way down town, only losing her spirits when the young man insisted on carrying the shirt strap to her destination. Conversation ceased entirely just before they reached the tailor's door, and when her companion yielded up the shirt strap there was a happy conviction that he thought her queer.

There was no time to nurse this conviction, however. Her explanation to the tailor kept her too busy.

"I understand," Dreer laughed, as he shook the hatbox out of the steamer rug. "I'll have it ready when he calls. You're Mr. Meadowcroft's sister, aren't you?"

"Oh, no! I'm his stenographer," Miss Nellner stammered. Then she flushed because she had stammered, and immediately became scarlet with annoyance because she had flushed.

"Certainly! That's all right," Dreer assured her. "But the more comforting he was the less she liked it, so she got away as quickly as she could."

Arrived at her employer's office, she found an excellent chance to cry, but Miss Nellner is not that kind. Instead of weeping tears, she plans reforms. Meadowcroft, she reflected, was too good a man to go on making such mistakes. The thing to do was to teach him, carefully, that there was a difference between proper masculine and feminine language.

Gradually a plan evolved itself. She would accomplish her end by an indirect lesson. "After Meadowcroft was still in the country, where Meadowcroft went to pass Sunday with her every week. Miss Nellner had been knitting a voluminous pink wool wrap for Mrs. Meadowcroft. It was large and triangular, with long ribbon streamers. Instead of packing this in a box she would thrust it, unwrapped, into Meadowcroft's arms just as he was leaving for the country, and sure, before he got to his journey's end, with that thing on his hands, it must occur to him that a man's hatbox might not be the most appropriate thing for a woman to carry, either.

Accordingly, just as he was boarding the train on Saturday night, she flashed into view. "Oh, Mr. Meadowcroft, I was afraid I'd be too late," she said. "Will you take this out to Mrs. Meadowcroft with my love?"

"Oh, here," he cried, wildly rolling the thing together and throwing it back to her as he stepped on the moving train. "You'll have to wrap it up and let me take it out next week. Good-bye!"

"Kind-hearted little creature, it's too bad," he added to himself, seeing her look of disappointment. "But she must be crazy to expect a man to carry a thing like that around on his arm. Well, anyhow, she's learned a lesson!"

## COUNTRY BOYS' CORN CLUBS

One of the Enterprises Devised to Make Country Life More Attractive.

Everybody who reads the papers published in the corn-growing sections of the country has read, during the past year, of boys' corn clubs. The movement to organize farmers' boys into such clubs has expanded rapidly. Down in Sherman, Tex., last summer the crowning feature of the parade at a big local celebration was the marching of the Grayson county boys' corn clubs. There was a handsomely decorated float, bearing a charming young lady, who represented the "Sweetheart of the Corn," and afterward came 125 youthful corn growers, each shouldering a corn stalk with a big tassel.

These enterprises are some of the principal means which have been devised to make country life more attractive for young people. There are other ways which apply more particularly to the family circle. Probably the phonograph has done more to lessen the tedium of farm life than any other invention, excepting, perhaps, the rural telephone. The piano and the organ are desirable, and their presence has brightened many a country home, but the coming of the phonograph has brought the opera, the vaudeville performance, the latest song hits, directly to the farm kitchen or parlor. It is both a purveyor of music and an educator, and will go a long way in making home life attractive for the boys and girls on isolated farmsteads. It is a cause for satisfaction to know that many fathers of families are beginning to realize that the introduction of a phonograph is an excellent investment. E. L. Farrington, in Collier's.

TRIUMPH WAS HIS AT LAST

By Dying, Salaried Man Was Able to Leave Home Comfortably Provided For.

He looked ahead with hope when he got \$20 a week.

"Some day," he thought, "I will draw \$25. Then I will have \$1 a week more to spend for my own pleasure. My wife will have another with which to do as she pleases, and we will save three. That will be \$15 a year, not counting the interest."

When he got \$25 a week he thought: "I will make myself so useful here that they will pay me twice as much some time as they are paying me now. We will then save \$15 a week, and I will always have at least \$5 in my pocket."

When he succeeded in inducing them to pay him \$50 a week he often thought:

"If I could have an income of \$5,000 a year! Then it would be possible for me to have at least \$3 a week for myself, and we could save perhaps a thousand annually."

When he had become so valuable to his employers that they paid him \$5,000 a year, and he often said to himself:

"If I had \$10,000 a year I believe we could manage to save a little now and then, and perhaps I could sometimes smuggle a dollar or two out to spend for my own pleasure."

But, alas, poor man! He never reached that happy state. He managed, however, to leave enough to pay way of insurance to enable his wife to live in the style to which she had become accustomed. Which was no small triumph for a man on a salary, and a wife whose ambition was to keep a little ahead of her neighbors.

Ubiquitous Golf.

George Sargent, the golf champion said one afternoon at Hyde Manor, Vermont:

"Golf has become so popular that it is mixed up with everything. You wouldn't think that golf could have any relation to taxicabs and music."

Would you? But the other day, apropos of taxicabs, a New York man told me that all the golf sticks of New York were becoming very scarce. The thing to do was to teach him, carefully, that there was a difference between proper masculine and feminine language.

Gradually a plan evolved itself. She would accomplish her end by an indirect lesson. "After Meadowcroft was still in the country, where Meadowcroft went to pass Sunday with her every week. Miss Nellner had been knitting a voluminous pink wool wrap for Mrs. Meadowcroft. It was large and triangular, with long ribbon streamers. Instead of packing this in a box she would thrust it, unwrapped, into Meadowcroft's arms just as he was leaving for the country, and sure, before he got to his journey's end, with that thing on his hands, it must occur to him that a man's hatbox might not be the most appropriate thing for a woman to carry, either.

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Two Narrow Minds.

Oscar Hammerstein was talking about music to a reporter.

The music of Strauss and the music of Puccini are the greatest to me," he added. "Only narrow-minded people devote themselves to music of one school."

"I have no sympathy with an argument I once heard between an Italian conductor and a German conductor at a Caruso night."

"To think," said the German, "that people are silly enough to pay seven dollars a seat to hear sugary music like this when for two dollars a seat they can hear real robust German opera music!"

"Yes," sneered the Italian conductor, "and I suppose some people wonder why a New Yorker will pay eight dollars for a terrapin canvas-back and champagne at Delmonico's when he can get a frankfurter and a schooner of beer in the corner saloon for a dime!"

Race Growing Sturdier.

Dr. Sargent of Harvard finds that the present-day undergraduate is an inch taller and four or five pounds heavier than the undergraduate of 30 years ago, and he says it to athletes. We doubt that. Why not say it to the generally believed fact that their mothers are taller and more healthy than were their grandmothers?

## CONQUERING THE WASTE LAND

European Countries Solving Great Problem by Planting Vast Areas With Trees.

Europe is conquering the waste land problem by planting trees. Every year thousands of acres of land are being reclaimed in this way by the leading countries and put in a condition preparatory to a profitable timber harvest in the years to come.

Not only many previously forested areas which have been cut over have been planted up, but a number of the countries are also devoting their energies to establishing a forest cover on times and other waste lands, and, in fact, on all land which is more valuable for producing timber than for other purposes.

France has been one of the foremost European countries in reforestation, especially in the mountains, where planting has been a powerful factor in controlling torrents and regulating stream flow. The state each year buys uncultivated lands, in the mountain regions, and up to January, 1907, it had acquired 503,000 acres in this way. Communes, associations and private individuals are also assisted in reforestation work by grants of money and by supplies of plants and seeds. Altogether 249,000 acres have been planted through this public assistance. Complete exemption from taxation for a long period of years is granted in the case of plantations made on the tops of slopes of mountains. A reduction of three-fourths for all land planted or sown, whatever its situation, is also made.

WILLING TO CALL IT OFF

Low Dockstrader Tells Story to Illustrate His Theory That We're All Superstitious.

"We're all superstitious," says Low Dockstrader. "Ever hear the story of the two negroes who got into an argument? One says to the other: 'I'll bet you a dollar that I got the nerve to sit on a tombstone in do graveyard while the clock strikes midnight.' The bet was made, but the other man had to go along to see whether or not the conditions were carried out. On the way to the cemetery the second man fell and broke his wooden leg. But he was so anxious to win that dollar that he took the leg off and hobbled along to the cemetery, one hand on the other negro's shoulder. They seated themselves on a prostrate tombstone. 'Do I win that dollar, or do I not?' asked the man who made the proposition triumphantly. Just then the clock in the church steeple began to strike. From behind a bush near by a sheeted figure advanced upon the negroes. 'Whosoever you are all disturbin' mah rest?' it asked. (The negro that bet he wasn't afraid started for home on the keen jump. The only way out was through a narrow lane, bounded on either side by tall hedges. About half-way down the lane the running negro heard a pat-pat-pat just behind him. He could feel the hot breath of his pursuer on the back of his neck. A hand reached out and touched him on the coat and he just dodged his speed. 'Oh, mah goodness, niggah!' said the voice of the one-legged man, 'git outen mah road and yo' can keep yo' ole dollar!'"

The Wise Tailor.

The late Goldwin Smith, said a magazine editor, "exuded good advice on all occasions."

"You know how barbers, in their desire to sell tonics and pomades, make coarse and insulting references to their patrons' baldness? Well, a Montreal barber once criticized the condition of Prof. Smith's hair in that way, saying:

"Hopelessly bad as your scalp looks, sir, my Scalpene-Dandruff will fix it up."

The aged philosopher flushed and retorted:

"You are very foolish to point out your patrons' physical defects. That saddens and displeases them. It doesn't make them buy. It drives them away and they will never return. You should be wise and poor fellow, to make a successful downtown tailor, make him say to every patron as he takes his measure—he says it to a fat and lean, short and tall, alike:

"You are already know it, sir—but you have exactly the same measurements as the Apollo Belvidere."

Eye-Shows Disease.

According to Dr. W. Andersson, a Norwegian scientist, all diseases and injuries are registered on the iris, either by color spots or lines, each organ of the body being connected up with the iris and having its representative place there. The right eye is the indicator for the right part of the body and the left eye the indicator for the left part. The new system of diagnosis is said to have been discovered by Professor Pessely of Poland, who, in his boyhood, caught an owl and the bird's right leg was broken. The eye noticed a black stripe in its right eye. He kept the bird and found that when the fracture was well the black line disappeared.

Women in the Wrong Place.

The scenery of this island, the center of the British empire, crowded to overflowing, while millions of acres of the richest land in the climate is undeveloped, has at last struck the national imagination. We cannot open a paper without seeing articles about the wheat fields of Canada, the fruit farms of British Columbia or Rhodesia, the offers of work for British men and women in Australia, New Zealand, and last but not least, South Africa. But in large movements of every kind it is exceedingly difficult to preserve the regular, even progression of parts. Some portions of the mass will always move slower, others faster, than the rest, thereby causing a distortion and dislocation of the whole. That section of the community known as the better-class woman has lagged behind the rest, and by her scarcity in the one place and her superfluity in the other is creating a danger to society.—London Times

## JUST QUESTION OF KNOWING

Monopolist Explains to Plain Citizen Why He May Stand on Lateral Foot.

"You are standing on my foot," said the citizen to the monopolist. "Ah, you must not think of that," good-naturedly replied the monopolist. "It is sordid and pessimistic. You should think of the higher things of life."

"Yes, but it hurts," argues the citizen.

"That may be; but remember that it is only through trial and tribulation that we learn to make something of ourselves. Blessed are the meek."

"Yes, but why should you stand on my foot?"

"I see you are inclined to think of yourself; that is wrong," admonished the monopolist in a gentle tone. "Rather you should contemplate the good I have done in the world."

"That may all be true, but I think I shall have to ask you to get off my foot."

"Being a Christian gentleman," replied the monopolist, very gently, "I take no umbrage at your unkind, not to say unreasonable, request. But what you ask is unconstitutional, and I must insist on my constitutional rights. I have a franchise to your foot. That is the legal phase of it. But there is also a moral side. I have become accustomed to that mode of standing. For you to try to change it now would be nothing less than unpatriotic."

"Notwithstanding all that I must insist that you get off my foot."

"In that case, my dear sir, I shall have to appeal to the courts and get out an injunction against you."

"Do you deny that it is my foot?" hotly demanded the citizen.

"I do not deny that. In a sense it is your foot," blandly returned the monopolist, "but I think I can show that I have a controlling interest in it."—Ellis O. Jones in Life.

WEDDINGS STRIPPED OF FUSS

In Brittany Matrimonial Candidates Are Herded Together and Married in a Bunch.

Over in France they have a way of getting rid of all the undesirable features which in the United States go with getting married. They have the scheme in operation in Brittany. In Brittany they do away with the best man and bridesmaids and ushers and other such impedimenta strewn in the path of the American celebrants of the matrimonial ceremony. Even the dressmaker and the milliner and the florist are given the laugh. Their goods aren't needed. The caterer is the only tradesman who profits.

About the middle of January every year there is a general round up of all the men and women who have been engaged within the twelve-month. They are herded together in one place, and on the appointed morning along comes the priest and marries them in a bunch. No fuss, no feathers, no "Lohengrin" or "Robin Hood" stuff, no ushers or bridesmaids to carry away your stickpins and your brooches. And everyone wears the national costume, simple in construction though gaudy.

There were 27 couples married at Plougastel January 11, 54 people, 54, at public auction, on the 10th day of October A. D. 1910, at one o'clock in the afternoon at the Court House in the Village of Grayling in said county, the interest of said estate in the following described real estate, to wit: The south-west quarter (1/4) of section two (2), township twenty-five (25) north of range two (2) west in the County of Crawford and State of Michigan.

Dated this eighth day of August A. D. 1910.

JAMES J. COLLEN, Guardian

Probate Notice.

In the matter of the estate of John Bellor, mentally incompetent. Notice is hereby given that, by virtue of an order of said court, made on the first day of August A. D. 1910, I shall sell, at public auction, on the 10th day of October A. D. 1910, at one o'clock in the afternoon at the Court House in the Village of Grayling in said county, the interest of said estate in the following described real estate, to wit: The south-west quarter (1/4) of section two (2), township twenty-five (25) north of range two (2) west in the County of Crawford and State of Michigan.

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Science Becoming a Nuisance.

Steadily medical science is closing all avenues of safety. Time was when man might do pretty much as he pleased and live. Now whatever he may do is deadly. The Chicago health department has just issued a warning against country springs. In the polluted water of these springs death lurks in all of its hideous forms. Also to avoid a cooling from the "Old Oaken Bucket" is dangerous. What to drink was long a matter of price rather than choice. But now it is a matter of either choice or price. The millionaire as well as the pauper confronts death whenever he drinks or eats. It is unkind of "science" to point out so many dangers and not to indicate any paths of safety that the ordinary person will be content to travel. Perhaps the most comfortable thing, if it is not the safest, to do is to take a chance now and then and refuse to be alarmed. Trusting these few lines, etc.

Women in the Wrong Place.

The scenery of this island, the center of the British empire, crowded to overflowing, while millions of acres of the richest land in the climate is undeveloped, has at last struck the national imagination. We cannot open a paper without seeing articles about the wheat fields of Canada, the fruit farms of British Columbia or Rhodesia, the offers of work for British men and women in Australia, New Zealand, and last but not least, South Africa. But in large movements of every kind it is exceedingly difficult to preserve the regular, even progression of parts. Some portions of the mass will always move slower, others faster, than the rest, thereby causing a distortion and dislocation of the whole. That section of the community known as the better-class woman has lagged behind the rest, and by her scarcity in the one place and her superfluity in the other is creating a danger to society.—London Times

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